



SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1906.

CARING FOR OLD TREES.

How Their Period of Existence May Be Prolonged.

Some valuable information regarding the care and treatment of old shade trees is given by N. E. Flitton, superintendent of the Clifton district of the park system and one of the most prominent horticulturists in the state of Maryland, says the Baltimore Sun.

"When nature has reached the limit of time at which she can send the invigorating sap over a large surface a surgical operation has become a necessity for prolonging the life of the tree," he said. "The head must be shortened to within the line to which the sap can easily reach. The application of stimulants will not accomplish this."

"After the branches are shortened in, however, a little persunder in the shape of bone dust and wood ashes, the one in the autumn and the other in the spring, would act as an excellent tonic. Please kindly bear in mind that there are many grand old trees now passed into a state of decrepitude that would have thrived for a good many years had the proper attention been given them at the right time. Dead wood is a load that no tree can carry without injury and should be promptly removed."

"Why is it necessary to put bone dust in holes and scatter ashes on the surface?"

"The bone is needed there, and it is not desirable that it should be carried off by rains or melting snows. Scatter soil on the surface after the bone is put on and rub it into the holes with the back of a wooden rake. Scatter a good coat of Canada hardwood unleached ashes in the spring. It will leach down and will not wash away."

"How far to extend?"

"Take a line and tie it loosely around the tree so that it will turn on it, having one free end. Describe a circle six or eight feet from the bole of tree, lengthen the line a foot for each circle and continue to fifteen or eighteen feet from the tree. Make holes about four inches deep and about a foot apart on each circle. Put about a gill in each hole. By counting you will find that there are several hundred, and you will readily ascertain the quantity required. Incidentally, if you have some aged fruit trees which are not bearing satisfactory fruit or not carrying to maturity what they do bear, they will respond to the treatment recommended for forest trees."

"The planting of so called English ivy to climb on young, healthy trees is not to be commended. On the health of old trees having rough, thick bark ivy has no appreciable effect when the growth is confined to the body of the tree. Any climber permitted to ramble over the branches is a positive injury to health. Ivy is not a parasite, as many suppose, but derives its sustenance from the earth. You may, if the trees have passed their usefulness, permit the ivy to grow as it pleases. If the trees have some vigor yet do not permit the ivy to grow except on the body and the bases of the large branches and no injury to the tree will result."

How to Cure the Tobacco Habit.

If a man really wants to be cured of the tobacco chewing habit and hasn't enough will power of his own to accomplish it, it is said that the stems of the weed known as plantain, used as a substitute, will help greatly in effecting a cure, says the Detroit Free Press. There are two kinds of plantain, looking nearly alike, said a physician who advocates this remedy. One kind has stems to the leaves which are green to the ground. The stems of the other kind are red or purplish near the ground. The last is the one to use. He advised gathering a quantity to have on hand and chewing whenever the desire for the use of the weed is felt. The doctor was confident that with perseverance in the use of this plant any person could overcome the craving for tobacco. He said he had known cases cured in a week.

How to Make Cold Cream.

One of the best cold creams is made of rosewater, two ounces of almond oil, half an ounce of spermaceti and half an ounce of white wax. Melt the wax and spermaceti in a basin set into a dish of boiling water. If the mixing is done with an egg beater the cream will be lighter and pleasanter to use. As the fats congeal remove from the heat and pour in the almond oil; then beat and very slowly add the rosewater. The cream when done should have the consistency of whipped cream. If desired, a few drops of violet extract may be added before it congeals. Keep in a glass or earthen jar. The addition of a quarter of a dram of liquid benzoin just before the mixture cools helps to keep it sweet.

How to Clean Porcelain Bathtubs.

All porcelain bathtubs and basins in which soap is used will get covered by a thin, hard coating that is extremely difficult to remove even with hot water and soap, and the plumbers advise strongly against the use of sand soaps or scourers. The following method will clean easily and thoroughly, says the Pittsburg Dispatch: On a woolen rag pour a small quantity of naphtha, rub the tub quickly, and when all the surface has been gone over go over with hot water and soap. Polish with a chamomile skin, and a beautiful luster will be the result.

How to Relieve Asthma.

Asthma may often be relieved by burning in the patient's room salt paper. They are made in the follow-

ing manner: Soak blotting paper in a strong solution of salt-peter and water. Dry before the fire or in a slow oven. Cut the paper in strips two inches wide and burn one when necessary. They should always be kept in a dry place.

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

If Only Thou Art True.

If only a single rose is left,
Why should the summer pine?
A blade of grass is a rocky cleft,
A single star to shine.

Why should I sorrow if all be lost,
If only thou art true?

If only a single bluebell gleams
Bright on the barren heath,
Still of that flower the summer dreams,
Not of his August wreath.

Why should I sorrow if thou art mine,
Love, beyond change and death?

If only once on a wintry day
The sun shines forth in the blue,
He gladdens the groves till they laugh
As in May.

And dream of the touch of the dew,
Why should I sorrow if all be false,
If only thou art true?

—George Barlow.

The Village Schoolmaster.

Beside you straggling fence that skirts
The way.

With blossomed furze unprofitably gay,
There, in his noisy mansion, skilled to rule

The village master taught his little school.
A man severe he was and stern to view;
I knew him well, and every truant knew.

Well had the lodging tremblers learned to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face;
Full well they laughed, with counterfeited gloom,

At all his jokes, for many a joke had he;
Full well the busy whisper, circling round,
Conveyed the dismal tidings when he frowned.

Yet he was kind, or, if severe in sight,
The love he bore to learning was in fault.
The village all declared how much he knew;

'Twas certain he could write and cipher too;
Lands he could measure, terms and tides presage,

And even the story ran that he could gauge.
In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill;
For even though vanquished he could argue still.

While words of learned length and thundering sound
Amazed the parson's rustic band,
As they stood gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.

—Oliver Goldsmith.

Fate.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues and have no thought

Each of the other's being and no heed,
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands

Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death,
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—

That one day, out of darkness, they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life,
So nearly side by side that should one turn

Ever so little space to left or right
They seek each other all their weary days

And yet, with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp and lips

Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days
And die unsatisfied and this is fate!

—Susan Mary Spalding.

To My Mother.

I have been wont to bear my forehead high,
My stubborn temper yields with no good grace

The king himself might look me in the face,
And yet I would not downward cast mine eyes.

But I confess, dear mother, openly,
However proud my laughing spirit swell,
When I within thy blessed presence dwell

Ort am I smit with shy humility,
Is it thy soul with secret influence,
Thy lofty soul piercing all shows of sense,

Which soareth heaven-born, to heaven sent,
Or springs it from sad memories that tell
How many a time I caused thy dear heart pain.

Thy gentle heart, that loveth me so well!

—Heinrich Heine.

Ask Me No More.

Ask me no more, the moon may draw the sea,
The cloud may stoop from heaven and take the shape

With fold to fold, of mountain or of cape,
But, oh, too fond, when have I answered thee?

Ask me no more.

Ask me no more, what answer should I give?
I love not hollow cheek or faded eye,

Yet, oh, my friend, I will not have thee die!

Ask me no more, lest I should bid thee live,
Ask me no more.

Ask me no more; thy fate and mine are sealed,
I strove against the stream and all in vain.

Let the great river take me to the main,
No more, dear love, for at a touch I yield.

Ask me no more.

—Tennyson.

Mother Song.

White little hands,
Pink little feet,
Dimpled all over,
Sweet, sweet, sweet!

What dost thou wait for?
The unknown, the unseen,
The life that is coming,
The joy that have been?

Little fingers that feel
For their home on my breast,
Little lips that appeal
For their nurture, their rest!

Why, why dost thou weep, dear?
Nay, stifle thy cries
Till the dew of thy sleep, dear,
Lie soft on thine eyes.

—Alfred Austin.

Dreams, books, are each a world, and books,
We know,
Are a substantial world, both pure and good.

Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,
Our pastime and our happiness will grow.

—Wordsworth.

Thirty-one Persons Drowned.

Antwerp, March 14.—Thirty-one persons were drowned owing to equinoctial tides overflowing or bursting dikes on the Scheldt river.

JOB DEPARTMENT

WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO OUR

It is thoroughly equipped to do all kinds of printing on short notice. We make a specialty of Society printing and work for Insurance Companies, such as Financial

Cards, Policies, both straight life and benevolent, Physicians' Certificates, Sick Cards, Application blanks, Agents Report Sheets, Rate Cards, etc.

We print Wedding Invitations, and High Class Stationery for Balls, Parties, Picnics and all entertainments of a social nature. We print Church Envel-

opes, Note and Letter Paper, Bill-heads, Monthly Statements, Business Cards, Financial and Order Books, Circulars, Check-books, Pamphlets.

EXCURSION WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

We print Handbills, Quarter-Sheets, Half and Whole Sheet posters, Tags, Tickets, Placards, Society Cards, Minutes, Visiting Cards, Mourning Stationery.

OUR AIM

is to please our patrons and to give them the best service at the lowest prices, consistent with satisfactory work.

We furnish "cuts" when desired and we will arrange to complete special work in our line. When in need of any work in our line, call and see us and estimates will be furnished.

WE HAVE AN ELEGANT LINE OF SAMPLES

WHICH WE WILL SHOW ANY ONE DESIRING TO SEE THEM.

Our Stock Room Embraces a Full Line

OF THE LATEST STYLE BOND, FINE WRITING—FLAT AND LINEN PAPER, ENVELOPES, ETC.

WE CAN PRINT A BILL AS SMALL AS A DODGER.

A Three-Sheet Poster

AS LARGE AS A FRONT DOOR.



WE HAVE ONE OF THE LARGEST ASSORTMENTS

OF WOOD-TYPE

Of Any Job Printing Establishment in the city.

OUR PRESENT CORP OF EMPLOYERS ARE COMPETENT AND QUICK-WORKING. OUR OFFICE IS WITHIN EASY REACH OF THE PUBLIC, BEING WITHIN FIFTY YARDS OF BROAD ST.

Our street-entrance is retired and has no objectionable features, the most fastidious lady being able to enter without embarrassment or annoyance.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, APPLY TO

John Mitchell, Jr.,

311 N. 4th St., Richmond, Va.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE, 2213.



RAILROAD STORIES FOR OUR READERS

Fascinating short stories, containing vivid pen pictures of railroad life by

FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Told in the picturesque language of the rail, affording a rare treat for our readers. Copyrighted. Illustrated by Parker.

The Switchman's Story

Reciting the tragedy of a yardmaster who lost his life saving a switchman.

The Nightman's Story

Telling of the heroism of Bull-head, who nearly lost his life to save a train.

The Roadmaster's Story

Being an account of the struggle to master the Spider Water, a treacherous mountain river which baffled the best engineers and swept away their bridges.

The Master Mechanic's Story

Concerning Delaroy's devotion to his engineer, showing how big hearts beat under grumpy overalls.

The Dispatcher's Story

Raising the question of whether a wreck was averted in answer to prayer.

The Operator's Story

In which the rising moon mistake in the distance for a headlight prevents what would have been a fatal collision.

The Trainman's Story

Of a remarkable conductor in the days when they used to "knock down."

To Be Printed in this Paper. Look for Them

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Unless a man believes in himself and in the future he can do nothing.—Rev. W. M. Lawrence, Baptist, Chicago.

As We Build.

We are builders of body, soul and character whether we will or not. Our house is being built by ourselves and our work will be tried and passed upon by the Master builder.—Rev. C. O. Jones, Episcopalian, Atlanta, Ga.

Reform.

The voice of reform, which is the voice of God, speaks only to the one who has ears to hear, and often when the men of a nation are too engrossed in money making it speaks to a woman.—Rev. Robert Hopkins, Congregationalist, Cleveland, O.

Reverence and Wisdom.

Reverence must still be the crowning element of wisdom. We ascend the mountain path of knowledge to have our heads bathed at last in mystic clouds. In the presence of the Infinite awe and humility alone become the wise hearted.—Rabbi Leon Harrison, St. Louis.

The Greatest Gift.

God's greatest gift to the world of living men could only be the gift of a life—a warm, sympathetic human life, a life endowed with all the possibilities for transgression, yet absolutely without sin. The acceptance of this

gift of God means the giving of the spirit of Christ through our lives to all the world.—Rev. Everett Dean Ellwood, Universalist, Atlanta, Ga.

Papal Influence.

The influence of the papacy is more far reaching than that of any earthly ruler. Kings and emperors and civil magistrates exact eternal compliance with the laws of the land. They cannot control the sanctuary of the heart. The sovereign pontiff, though he has no army to enforce his commands, makes and interprets laws which bind the consciences of men.—Cardinal Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Baltimore.

Error.

Every human being begins in a mistake. Error is the loamy soil out of which truth vegetates and blossoms. The history of philosophy, science and theology illustrates this principle with a distinct cogency that is unanswerable, so that we need not be too much afraid of being in error provided we cling to our error with a tenacity that is not simply tenacious, but that is also honest and intelligent.—Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York.

Importance of Moments.

Our future is fixed largely in the first twenty years of life. Certain tendencies, habits, convictions and characteristics, physical, mental and moral, shown then appear through the whole after career. Moments then are worth years afterward and opportunities for fortune. One moment, crucial and trembling with destiny, in this period may

have wrapped up in it the outcome of all the years of time and the cycles of eternity.—Rev. Josephus Stephan, Methodist, St. Louis.

Value of a Father's Love.

You fathers cannot afford to let your children grow up without weaving yourselves into the memories of their golden youth. Make the days of childhood happy and pour your love without stint into the young hearts, and these early impressions will, next to the love of God, whence they flow, save them when grown to man's and woman's estate from losing faith in the human heart, help to deliver them from the curse of selfishness, be an Eden in the evening when driven forth into life's wilderness, will be a safeguard to them in times of temptation and a conscious help amid the stern realities of life.—Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters, Baptist, New York.

The Wanderer.

Have I finished my life? Am I done? Is my heart blood thin and cold That I gnaw the bones of the town? Am I empty and old?

My flags are the chimney's grime,
Tossed on a languid breeze
Have I dreamed of the roaring rhyme,
A storm through the trees?

The snow in the streets is black,
Profaned with the city's sin.
I know of a starlit track
Where God's hand has been.

Have I finished with snow and sun,
With the wind on the open plain,
That I starve in the barren town—
Is my life in vain?

—Mrs. Whitney

Didn't Like Risks.
Tramp (outside the gate)—Madam, may I ask, does your dog bite?
Mrs. Jaye (in the garden)—Yes, he does, and please don't come in! We are very particular about what we feed him on!—Cassell's Journal.

Great Head.
"I tell you," said Subbubs, "my friend Backlotz is a great inventor."
"Indeed?" replied Citman.
"Yes, sir. Why, he's rigged up his lawn mower so as to use it for a snow-plow!"—Philadelphia Press.

Frank Waller, Jr.

PRACTICAL HOUSE PAINTER,

Residence, 1 E. Orange St.
Prompt attention given to all matters. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Kinds of Painting Done Cheap.
Give me a call before going elsewhere.

New Phone, 478.

ROBT. S. FORRESTER, FLORIST

212 E. Leigh Street,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
Plant Decorations, Choice Rosebuds, Cut Flowers, Funeral Designs, House Decorations for Wedding Parties, &c. a specialty. Give me a call.

When You Are Sick

Use and Fresh Medicines only will cure you then purchase your Drugs and Medicines from:

Leonard's
Reliable
Prescription
Drug Store
724 North Second Street.

BEFORE MAKING

Your purchase you would do well to call at the most reliable furniture house in the city and see the fine line of

Refrigerators,
Mattings, Oil-Cloths,
And in fact everything that is needed in house furnishings.

RUGS AND CARPETS.

Of every description; also the latest designs in ROCKERS and special CHAIRS. Our goods are the best for the price and the price is very low.

C. C. Jurgen's Son

421 EAST BROAD ST.,
Between 5th and 6th Street

Phone, 1589.

No. 911-824 St.

ROBT. W. WILLIAMS,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER.

NO. 5019 P. STREET, BETWEEN 30TH AND 31ST STREETS.

RICHMOND, - - - VA.
Special attention given to all business entrusted to me. Carriages for funerals, receptions and marriages at all hours. Satisfaction guaranteed to all.

A. Hayes

OFFICE AND WARE-ROOMS,

727 North Second Street.

RESIDENCE, 725 N. 2nd St.

First-class Hacks and Caskets of all descriptions. I have a spare room for bodies when the family have not a suitable place. All country orders are given special attention. Your special attention is called to the new style Oak Caskets. Call and see me and you shall be waited on kindly.

Phone, 2778.

—THE—

Custalo House,

702 East Broad Street.

Having remodeled my BAR, and having an up-to-date place, I am prepared to serve my friends and the public at the same old stand.

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.
FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT,
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

New Phone 1261,
WM. CUSTALO, - Prop.

S. W. ROBINSON,
NO. 23 NORTH 18TH ST.

DEALER IN

FINE WINES, LIQUORS,
CIGARS, &c.

All Stock Sold as Guaranteed.
PROMPT ATTENTION.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN M. HIGGINS,

DEALER IN

CHOICE GROCERIES,
WINES LIQUORS,
AND CIGARS.

PURE GOODS, FULL VALUE FOR THE MONEY.

1610 East Franklin Street,
[Near Old Market.]
RICHMOND, - - - VIRGINIA